

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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CONNECTICUT.

AN INTERESTING BUDGET FROM THE NUTMEG STATE—FALL OPENING OF THE HARTFORD SCHOOL—NO CHANGES IN THE TEACHING CORPS—THAT PRINTING OFFICE—R. D. LIVINGSTON TO CROSS THE CONTINENT—MRS. TYLER, OF WALLINGFORD, TOTALLY BLIND—OTHER NOTES.

(Special Correspondence)

Hartford, the Capital City of the Nutmeg State, has not taken on a new aspect in the last decade or two, and compared with the enterprising sister cities, New Haven and Bridgeport, is indeed a very slow-growing old city. Truly Hartford is a beautiful city outside the business centre, and it contains some magnificent mansions, some of which are occupied by men of wide reputation as statesmen and authors. It has the most costly and magnificent capitol edifice in New England, surrounded by a large and well-kept park, adorned with monumental arches and statues, but then there is the dirty Park River, more commonly known as the refuse and garbage from many sewers, to offset the its good virtues. Asylum, Main and State streets, the principal business thoroughfares, are as patent at this time as they were twenty years ago, and the "old grads" who occasionally come here for a visit to their *alma mater*, are at once seized with a longing to get away—a feeling akin to homesickness which characterizes the average school boy and girl on first coming to school. However, that part of the city above the deaf-mute school (I disdain saying "Asylum"), which was for the principal part but thinly settled a dozen years ago, and in the north-western direction was a country strewn with woods and groves, where the boys used to go after apples and nuts, is now thickly settled with houses, and the improvement is still extending. The horse cars now run to West Hartford, and reduce the distance by nearly one half to the old tower to which the boys were fond of tramping on every fair Saturday—but that tower, which could be seen from the institution, and which caused speculation as to its distance from the school, is no more; having been pulled down some time ago.

School opened here for the season, of 1893-4 without any changes in the corps of teachers, something that can hardly be said of any other school of such importance this year. Principal Williams is at its head, and deserves to remain there for many more years, while Steward Williams still looks after its administration in his department. The trio of correspondents for deaf-mute papers of wide reputation—Prof. J. E. Crane ("Scribe"), Prof. W. G. Jenkins ("Gurney") and Prof. A. S. Clark ("Byng"), are at their old posts, as are Profs. G. O. Fay, G. F. Stone and the venerable Mr. Weeks, and Misses Caroline V. Sweet, Jane B. Kellogg, Mary A. Mann, Lucy S. Williams and Nelly W. Stone; and the Misses Fay and Mary Allen as articulation teachers. Miss Greenlaw, the motherly matron loved by so many graduates, still looks after the domestic affairs, with Mrs. Perry and Miss Green as able assistants. Miss Flora Noyes has charge of the blind boy, Albert Nolan, and what has so far been accomplished in his behalf is certainly to her credit.

Principal Williams has always been in favor of teaching printing in this school, and in this he is joined by the entire staff of teachers. He has time and again urged upon the directors the importance of this branch of trade, but it appears the directors do not share this opinion, at least "they feel very poor just now" as one of the officers expressed. However, there is still hope, and every one is of the opinion that it requires but another mighty effort when the goal will be reached. At one time the reasons advanced for not introducing this department of industrial training were "lack of room," but this hardly can be an argument, as an ordinary-sized classroom answers the purpose adequately for the first few years.

William F. Kelly, with aspirations to launch forth into the sea of journalism, started the *Hartford Sunday Record* here last summer. It was a well-edited eight-page seven-column sheet, but it was started at the wrong time. Subscribers were hard to get, and advertisements accompanied by cash were slow. After four issues, Mr. Kelly decided to let it drop, perhaps to take it up again when times are better.

Henry Fairman visited the World's Fair during September. Whether he

"got it where the chicken got the ax," as the phrase is modernized, we have not seen him to ascertain.

Robert D. Livingstone of Bridgeport, will shake the dust of Connecticut for good and all on the 19th of this month. He has given notice at his factory that he will quit on the 18th. After a visit to relatives in Massachusetts and New Hampshire, not forgetting his numerous friends in New York City, he will commence his long journey across the continent on the 23d, bound for Washington State. He will make a good inspection of several sections of the state—Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, Everett, etc., when he will settle down into business, the nature of which he is not quite ready to make public yet. We wish him abundant success, and there is no room for doubt but that he knows how to manage it. There is talk among at least a dozen other mutes in Bridgeport and vicinity of following suit, if "Bob" succeeds, after a considerable length of time.

Winfield Marshall, of Portchester, was in Bridgeport a couple of weeks ago, prior to his departure for the Rome, N. Y., School. His knowledge of matters and things connected with that school were great, to say nothing of his imagination, which is grand.

The wife of Loyal G. N. Tyler, of East Wallingford, has at last become totally blind. About two years ago while cleaning up house a drop of white-wash fell into one of her eyes, which required an operation and the subsequent removal of that eye. Latterly her other eye sympathized, and it is now deemed necessary to remove that eye, too. Mrs. Averill, of Branford, is with her assisting in the capacity of nurse and housekeeper. Mr. Tyler, who is a farmer and broom-maker, feels the calamity keenly, as he is robbed of a valuable helpmate through the affliction which befalls her.

John O. Keefe, of Wallingford, has had three to five days work per week all summer, as a polisher, at Simpson, Hall & Miller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Saxe, of Waterbury, were visiting relatives in Wallingford last month, and from reports, had a very pleasant time.

The first of every month is an important event with Mr. and Mrs. William Cook, of Bridgeport. It enables them to count up the months and years that their little boy will grow into, beginning with September 1, 1893.

TED.

COLORADO.

THE INSTITUTION IN FULL BLAST—RODE'S HAPPY MARRIAGE—A NICE LITTLE STORY—BREVITIES AND PERSONALISMS—READ THE JOURNAL, AND BE HAPPY.

Miss Maggie Brooks is attending school once more.

So far 120 deaf and blind pupils are enrolled at the institution.

The project of organizing a society for the deaf in Denver has been abandoned.

The friends of Miss Sadie Young bespeak for her success at Kendall Green.

J. O. Wharton departed from Pueblo a few days ago with a first class ticket in his vest pocket for Dallas, Texas.

Alf. Lamoreaux and forty other printers have been thrown out of work, the *Daily News* having just put in type-setting machines.

Floyd Mount is so busy at present that he finds no time to recognize all his friends.

James Webb, of Fort Collins, was in town last week resplendent in a huge boquet. He drank soda-water, and took no occasion to be given a ride on the patrol wagon.

Mrs. H. E. White, formerly of Kansas City, is a permanent resident of Denver, and is employed as a tailor at Appel's immense establishment.

Mac Armstrong has no serious cares to worry him, even if times were distressingly dull. He invariably carries a wallet about the size of a small trunk.

Miss Minnie Powell has charge of the articulation class at the school.

It is a cold, raw fact, that the deaf of the "wild and woolly" West never tire of praising the *JOURNAL*—the newest, spiciest and brightest of all the deaf-mute newspapers on the globe.

The regular term of the institution at Colorado Springs has recently commenced with a large attendance.

Idaho, Arizona and Wyoming, are represented, and four Southern Ute

Indians are being educated there at the expense of the United States.

J. F. Wheeler has just left for Carthage, Mo., to remain during the coming winter. From the enthusiastic way in which he speaks of Denver, it is evident that his impression of the city is a very favorable one.

Miss Bessie Bigler, who graduated last June at Colorado Springs, whose home is here, is a great credit to the school, and would score a triumphant success at Kendall Green if she had entered this fall. She is a brilliant and accomplished young lady, and is highly esteemed by all her friends and acquaintances.

The dispatches tell of a deaf and dumb man who dropped dead in Montana because he was accused of theft. Mighty sensitive people, us mutes.

In reply to "Ted," the genial gentleman who knows how to get up a gossip budget to suit the tastes of the most fastidious—Mickey J. Smith, he of "Solid Muldoon" notoriety, is still at large in this glorious country, and enjoys life like a bloated millionaire.

John H. Howlett, the distinguished colored editor of the *Athenian*, Kan. *Blade*, has favored us with a complimentary copy of the *Blade*. For the edification of the intelligent *JOURNAL* readers who have never seen his paper, we cheerfully reproduce one of his many bright editorials:

"When walking across the railroad tracks on South 5th street yesterday the editor of this paper would be killed by the car but he could hear pretty and immediately stop about 20 yards from the engine while rolling rapidly."

Lately William Webb paid Denver a flying visit. He is domiciled at Boulder, and has not worked for nearly two years. Yes, of course, he talks as if he were a retired capitalist.

Miss Hattie Kennedy's present address is Cripple Creek, Col., instead of Aspen.

The *Index* is out, and complains that its sub list is hardly a third as large as in previous years.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Smith, the marriage of Mr. Jacob Rode to Miss Celia Bever, was celebrated on September 12th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Pender, of the Simpson M. E. church, who is well versed in the sign language, and was attended by about twenty-five guests, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mount, Miss Bessie Bigler, Miss Maggie Brooks; Messrs. MacArmstrong, Frank Duncan, and Earl Parker. The bride was stylishly costumed in a gown of white chiffon over silk of the same color. She wore orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of exquisite roses.

The groom was dressed in conventional black broadcloth. The house had been turned into a floral bower, and the fragrance filled the air. After the ceremony the party sat down to a dainty luncheon, which was served by Mrs. Smith. Many friends wish the newly-wedded couple all of the joys that come to the union of souls in matrimony.

Will the St. Louis correspondent be kind enough to let us know on which side of the Silver question Col. W. E. Guss is? We sincerely trust that he is not a gold bug. We will casually remark for the benefit of the Eastern tenderfoot that the gold bug is the gourmand of the animal kingdom. It is the most avaricious little cuss extant. It is more bloodthirsty than the bed-bug; more omnivorous than the potato-bug, and harder to kill than the chinch-bug. It combines all the devilish traits of all the bugs in bugology.

The approaching cold season reminds us of a story that occurred last winter. A well-known mute, residing north of 1,000 miles from Denver, is not a Goliath in stature, and hence, to make himself appear more than five feet, he bought himself a very abbreviated overcoat. From the day of its purchase he had been kidded unmercifully, but the climax was reached one night. He called at a store on a leading street where he was well acquainted. Under some pretense he was induced to take off his overcoat, and while one of the proprietors kept him engaged in writing the other sewed two sleigh-bells to the tail of his coat. When ready to go he was kindly assisted on with the coat by a clerk, who also muffled the sound of the bells with his hands. It was not till he got well down four blocks, and noticed that a large crowd was following him that his attention was attracted to the bells that chimed merrily behind him.

Of Rode's tip-up the Denver *Critic* has the following to say:

"This will doubtless be a very happy

marriage, because the lady will not scold in a loud tone of voice when the husband comes home late from the lodge."

Bright and pretty Miss Jennie Hart, from the Sunny South, is gracing Denver with her presence. She is accompanied by her mother, and drives over the boulevard almost every afternoon behind a high-stepping bay trotter.

Col. J. C. Simmons dropped into the city the other day from his mines on the mountains. He threw off the reticence which usually surrounds his occasional visits to Denver. He was extremely happy over a new discovery of his, which is likely to run out of the market a whole lot of very excellent and very widely advertised medicines for the cure of indigestion and several other ills that flesh is heir to. Bicycle riding is a dead sure cure, Simmons says, and he will shortly offer a lot of testimonials in support of his theory and discovery. He says that three doses a day of about two miles each will cure any ordinary case. He purchased a beautiful nickel-plated wheel while here, and when not in use by himself it will be at his office in Idaho Springs, free to all his friends, to test his dyspepsia cure. Col. Simmons says that he could name a half dozen mutes he would like to have ride his new wheel out of the State and stay out.

Prof. George W. Veditz has had a long and pleasant vacation back East and now returns to his duty at the institution with renewed vigor and a determination to impart instruction.

JIM DANDY.

DENVER, 10-3-'93.

IOWA NEWS.

MARRIAGE OF DEAF-MUTES—OTHER ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mr. Matthew McCook, proprietor of the *Deaf-Mute Critic*, at Dubuque, and Miss Minnie E. Bowser, of Ottumwa, were married, on Wednesday, October 4th, at nine o'clock p.m. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Lloyd, of the Episcopal Church, in the parlour of the bride's residence, in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends. The bride was dressed in cream colored crepe de train with real lace, flowers, pearl trimmings and a bridal veil. The bridegroom was dressed in the usual conventional black. His brother, Mr. Edward C. McCook, of Des Moines, acted as the best man. The bride's sister Miss Myrtle Bowser acted as the bridesmaid. They marched through a file of friends on both sides of the parlor to the minister, where they were joined in wedlock in the beautiful and impressive Episcopal marriage ceremony. It was short and sweet. Then they faced the audience with smiling faces. Congratulations were in order and all shook hands and wished them much joy. After the generous congratulations were over, all adjourned to the dining room where a long table was groaning under the weight of a sumptuous supper, awaiting them, of which all partook with a relish. The bride sat at the head of the table, with her husband on the left, and the minister on the right side. It was astonishing to see how fast the delicious viands vanished. Delicious coffee was served with baked oysters and other things too numerous to mention. In the centre of the table was a huge pyramid of Iowa and California fruits, seeming to vie with each other as to size, color and taste. It was soon demolished and its glory vanished. The wedding cake was sliced by the bride herself with all eyes admiring her actions, and then passed around. All enjoyed themselves hugely and had a good time.

The bridegroom presented his bride with a fine gold watch. The other presents were numerous and elegant. They departed on the midnight train on their wedding tour to Chicago. After visiting the World's Fair and other places of interest, they will be at home in Dubuque, Ia., after the first of November. The mutes who were at this wedding were Prof. D. C. French, of Dubuque, George T. Osterberg, and J. W. Johnson, of Ottumwa.

This was the second marriage of deaf-mutes performed by Rev. Mr. Lloyd in Ottumwa. The first was the marriage of Wilfred Ernest Keller and Miss Minnie E. Temple, November 4th, 1890, in St. Mary's Church.

We met Mr. Morris in Ottumwa. He has a brother, John D. Morris, who is night watchman at the Kansas School for the Deaf at Olathe, and

who has a deaf daughter, eight years old, attending the same school.

Several deaf-mutes live southwest from Ottumwa. Four of them go to school and the others remain at home.

It is sad to state that there are three young men, who are deaf and dumb, confined in the poor house three miles north of Ottumwa. Two of them act very queerly, and are thought to be somewhat crazy.

Mr. J. W. Johnson, a mute, lives in Ottumwa. He has a sawing machine with which he can saw down trees and saw up wood faster than to cut it with an axe. He generally turns out six cords a day. He has a hearing partner in the business, but not in the machine. He has no parents now. His only brother was killed in Kansas and robbed. The officers caught the murderer, and he is now serving a life sentence in the Fort Leavenworth penitentiary.

Miss Minnie Bowser, who married Mr. McCook, has a host of friends in Ottumwa, who regret her departure from their midst, where she has lived all her life. She has left many of her very best friends to sail down the great river of matrimonial bliss. All wish her joy and say Amen. Her sister Myrtle told your reporter that Minnie would be her sister no more, since she had gone and left her desolate.

Mr. Perry Miles of Marengo, and Miss Mary Sinclair, of Albia, were married two weeks ago. They live on a farm near Marengo. Mr. Miles has three children by a former wife, who died. She was Miss Ida Green, of Nebraska, educated in the school at Omaha. Mr. D. C. French was in Albia recently, and called to see Miss Eddie Sinclair. She was alone keeping house, while her parents were in Chicago.

In Oskaaloosa Mr. French met Mr. Waring, of Grinnell, at his father's house. They had a very pleasant time calling on friends among whom was Mr. Swalm, editor of the *Herald*, who is well known all over Iowa and is very influential.

At Sigourney Mr. French met Mr. Joseph Perry, a mute. He related some adventures he had in Oregon and Washington where he has a brother and other relatives. He learned the secret of catching salmon and other fish in the Columbia river. He sold fish for his living but could not compete with the many Indians. He spoke about how they lived, and it was very amusing. He works for his brother in Sigourney.

Mr. Sidney Thomas, who was in the College for two or three years, is now working in a cigar factory at What Cheer. He used to work in a factory in Sigourney before he left. W. H. Harris and wife live near Dahlonga, three miles from Ottumwa. His wife came from France, her maiden name was Mary L. Hopp.

John Howlett, the colored deaf-mute printer and athlete, used to live in Ottumwa. He is now setting type in an office in Omaha, Neb.

Miss Minnie Fry, and Mr. Frank Benedict, lived in Ottumwa, but which are now in Chicago. It is rumored that they are to be married.

FLORA.

OTTUMWA, Oct. 5, '93.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Last month Mrs. Nicholson got a letter from Rev. D. O. Fox, who is in charge of a mission school at Poona India. Mr. Fox expressed deep sorrow on hearing of the death of his father, but was thankful for the kind care and treatment he had received here. An account of the old gentleman's demise appeared in a former communication.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet came to the home Saturday the 7th inst., and conducted services then next day. He went to Poughkeepsie and called upon the Nelson family and enjoyed their hospitality very much.

As the female inmates are going to occupy the apartments in the third story, a stairway which leads up there was put in their sitting room a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Crary and Mrs. Elting of the ladies, board visited the home a week ago Monday. They were anxious to return to the city before darkness should overtake them, for they had to ride along a lonely road.

The *British Deaf-Mute* for September was sent here recently. Among other news it says that Miss Ross, an aged hearing lady who died two months ago, left a handsome sum to the new institute for the deaf and dumb in Preston England. The money has been placed in the hands

of competent persons to be used in the purchase of clothing for the children living in Preston and its district who attend and whose parents are too poor to provide for them. In remembrance of Miss Ross' philanthropy and the interest she took in the school, it is named for her.

Miss Emma Max Bride of New Paltz, N. Y., was the guest of Mrs. Nicholson some time ago. Miss Max Bride had a delightful visit but regretted that she was unable to stay long. She is familiar with the manual alphabet, having learned it from a deaf-mute lady by the name of Miss Elizabeth Sherlock, who has her home in Western New York.

Tuesday morning, the 26th ult., Mr. Palin boarded the steamer Mary Powell for New York City, and then proceeded to Williamsburg, L. I., to pay his relatives and friends a visit.

There is a new skylight in the attic of the main building and same in the men's house.

Work goes on briskly, but a great deal more must be done.

While Mrs. Roberts was in Poughkeepsie on the 27th, she passed two deaf-mute young ladies whom she recognized as the Freyberg sisters, but being in a hurry Mrs. Roberts would not stop to speak to them.

Supervisor Gardner has visited the Dutchess County fair, which was held in Poughkeepsie during the month of September. Gov. Flower honored the city with his presence and several receptions were tendered him, after which he started for Wayne County.

Mrs. Nicholson's horse, Winnie, is under the care of a veterinarian suffering from a sprained ankle.

A short time ago Mr. Hatch received a package of new clothes from his niece in Newark, N. J., and sent her a note of thanks.

Miss Lizzie Kinslow, who lives at the city Saturday before last, and had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. M. L. G. Newell at No. 33 Cannon Street. Mrs. Newell has been on a sojourn somewhere in Maryland, and spent a lovely time. She said that she would come down to the home and see us soon.

Thursday night, the 28th, the magnificent steam yacht Nourmah, owned by John Jacob Astor, which was bound for Rhinebeck, struck on the Newburgh reef about a mile and a half below Clinton Point. If Supervisor Gardner had known of the accident earlier, he would have gone to the place where it happened.

Will the unknown friend who furnished a copy of the *Silent Worker* to "Stella" a few months ago, kindly continue the favor.

LOUISE.

THE World's Fair a Success, But It Will Soon Close Its Gates Forever.

The grandest exhibition of our time and possibly for many generations to come will soon be brought to an end.

There remains but one month in which to visit this marvelous gathering of all the World's Productions, and everybody should strain a point to go to Chicago.

The railroad fare heretofore has been considered a hindrance to all classes, but this has all been changed, and on the following days in October the West Shore Railroad will run high-class excursions on its fast express trains in through cars at one-half its lowest fare, i. e., \$17.00, from New York to Chicago and return, and proportionately lower rates from points along its line. These magnificent excursion trains will be in charge of an agent whose duty it is to care for the interests of the company's patrons en route, to furnish detailed information as to accommodations obtainable in Chicago, and to point out the historic points along the grand old Hudson and through the picturesque Mohawk Valley.

These trains will leave Franklin st., New York, at 10.00 a.m., and West 42d st. at 10.10 a.m. as follows: Wednesday, October 4th; Tuesday, October 10th; Saturday, October 14th; Thursday, October 19th, and the last, Monday, October 23d.

If our readers will just take trouble to call at any West Shore office they will be received with the usual courtesy that characterizes the employees of this superb route, (over which a journey of the kind referred to can be made with considerable ease, owing to the fact that the Management of the West Shore Railroad has spared no expense to make it the easiest running and safest road in the world,) and furnish any information desired appertaining to this trip.

Los Angeles, California.

The deaf population of this city has increased in number by the addition of Mr. and Mrs. Dean, of Santa Barbara, California, and Mr. and Mrs. Ould, of Connecticut, making the total nearly twenty.

Mr. Dean moved here on account of poor health, and if his health improves may make this place his future home. His cottage is a palace, and his beautiful garden, full of flowers and trees, is very magnificent indeed, with straight rows of pepper trees. Mr. and Mrs. Dean are very pleasant folks, and are liked by the deaf population of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ould, too, are settled down for good. They have purchased a lot, and a house is now being erected for them, and will soon be finished. Mr. and Mrs. Ould are very entertaining, always having plenty of good stories to relate.

Old bachelor Houghton was given a surprise party by his friends.

Mr. Kingsbury is carpenter at Pasadena, about nine miles from this city.

Mr. Rollin Wells, of San Francisco, Cal., the well-known corn doctor, is expected in this city on business concerning the purchase of a lot soon. We hope that he and his wife will settle here.

Mr. Henry Kracke is reported to have purchased a lot and to have given out the contract for the erection of a house.

Mrs. Hobday is on a visit to her sister in the country.

Miss Cartee, of Oakland, who has been here for the past two months, has gone home.

Mr. William Ward has bought a horse and buggy. He is very prosperous in his poultry business. His father, who lives in Springfield, has a farm of about nine hundred acres.

The marriage of Mr. Henry Dornbush surprised us. Next spring Mr. and Mrs. Dornbush will make this city their future home.

It is harder to get work in this city at present, than it is to get water in a desert, but deaf-mutes with capital are welcome, as they can prosper.

Mr. and Mrs. Trenholm, of Azusa, expect to move to this city soon. Mr. Trenholm hopes to get something to do. At present he is in poor health.

Messrs. James D. and Thomas R. Lane expect to visit their relatives in Virginia this winter.

The following taken from a paper published in this city will explain for itself.

Deaf-mutes have been found to be very successful grape-pickers. D. W. Parkhurst of Fresno, has a number of mutes who average some twenty-five trays of twenty-five pounds each per day. They attend strictly to business and obviously do not make much noise.

COUSIN BILL.

Mr. Caldwell, formerly principal of the Florida Institution, but now a teacher in the California Institution, will hereafter edit the *Berkeley Cal. News*. He will miss our old friend, Mr. d'Estrella, who in times past made the *News* one of the most welcome visitors to the *JOURNAL* sanctum.—DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

There appears to be some misapprehension on the part of several papers with reference to the situation in the *News* office. There has never been an editor connected with this paper before. The matter furnished for its columns came from many sources, and while the Principal had general oversight of the work and did most of the proof-reading, a very large portion of the copy, both written and clipped, was furnished by Mr. d'Estrella. We still count him the most valuable contributor to our columns and agree with the *JOURNAL* in its estimate of his ability as a newsgatherer. His long connection with this Institution (he having been the first pupil enrolled), makes him a perfect repository of information respecting those who have attended school here. In his series of biographical sketches and in his specialty of the "Itemizer," he is especially valuable and we trust it may be many a day before he retires from the *News* staff.—*Berkeley, Cal., News*.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

15—3.30 P.M., Christ Church, Oswego, N. Y.
18—7.30 P.M., Christ Church, Birmingham.
20—7.30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
23—10.30 A.M., Clarke Memorial Hall, Rome.
23—8.30 P.M., Trinity, Utica.

Address:—Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer,
703 Harrison St.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

Oct. 14th, 8 P.M., Lecture at the Y. M. C. A.'s Rooms, Keene, N. H.
Oct. 15th, 10.30 A.M., Preaching at Y. M. C. A.'s Rooms, Keene, N. H.

EDWIN W. FRISBEE,
Missionary.

78 BROADWAY, EVERETT, MASS.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 12, 1893.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Bridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are also responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York, City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

We have crowded all the news possible into the present issue, and still there remains a good deal that must be postponed until next week. Our correspondents must excuse the delay, as it is to us as much of a disappointment to leave over their letters as it can be them. Those who write for the JOURNAL should be as brief as is possible, without marring the effect of their articles or omitting any portion of news. Also, remember that the earlier the letters are received the surer they will be to find space for prompt publication. As it is, a number of correspondents have formed the habit of sending in their letters at the same time, and that time the latest possible. This necessitates a "rush," leaving no time for careful proof-reading and very often making it imperative to omit parts of the correspondence. We do our best under all circumstances, but our best could be better if the conditions were more favorable than they usually are, and it lies in the power of correspondents to improve them.

SUBSCRIBERS who are in arrears will confer a favor by giving the matter of renewal their prompt attention. The "financial stringency" has no doubt depleted the savings of some of our subscribers, and to such we desire to be lenient; still there are many who are simply neglectful, and the attention of these is directed to the fact that unless a response is made at once, we will be obliged to put into execution the newspaper motto "no pay, no paper."

CHAIRMAN VEDITZ again has the floor in his official capacity, and there can be no mistaking the meaning of his words anent the publication of the proceedings of the Congress of the Deaf. Those of the Executive Committee of the National Association who have not yet voted should do so at once, otherwise the president of the association ought to come down on them with his awful official hand. Mr. Veditz shows clearly the intentions of the Auxiliary to charge for the book if they print it. The National Association can do the work more satisfactorily, and no one will be mulcted in half the sum that it is likely the officials of the Auxiliary would charge.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.
A WOODEN WATCH MADE BY A DEAF-MUTE.

A most curious watch is one with wooden case and movement, made by a deaf-mute of Tennessee, who made the watch before he learned anything of watchmaking and whose tools were only a three-cornered file and a case knife. This piece, however, is more curious than beautiful, though the whole thing shows an ingenuity and skill wonderful from such untutored hands.

They told me a strange story down in Old Virginia concerning a deaf-mute, and railroad track-walking. This fellow once sustained injuries about the head from contact with the iron-horse, and then and there made a resolution that he would steer clear of the rails, if it took miles and miles to do it in a circuitous route. This vow he religiously kept for a number of years, say fifteen, but thinking he could find a better paying job in a near-by city, he gave up his old place at the farm, but soon returned and applied for restoration to his old job. The place had been taken and he was told to go to a neighbor's, where he might secure work. He could have gone there by the road, but he took to the railroad. For that he had great aversion, and he had sworn he would keep away from it, but he walked to his death. Was it fate or was it one of those feelings that he would exercise more care and not let the thing happen again?—*W. Va. Tablet.*

WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is Brighton, Mass.

The Gallaudet Society has made up an interesting programme for the month of October. The Harvest Party on October 10th, ought to be a pleasant affair. The literary exercises on the 17th, are well planned: Essay by Mrs. Frisbee; Debate between Mr. Frisbee and Mr. Tufts; Dialogue between Messrs. Lane and Small; Declaration by Mrs. Holmes. On the 24th, comes a lecture on the Congress and World's Fair by Delegate Frisbee. On the 31st, an unique entertainment is offered by a story telling match open to members and non-members, the winner to take the door receipts. An admission fee of five cents will be charged. Non-members will be welcome.

One beneficial change is the date of these entertainments. Hitherto, both the Boston and Gallaudet Societies have held their meetings on Wednesday, thus making it impossible for all to attend both meetings, but now the Gallaudet Society has wisely chosen Tuesday as their date, and everybody hopes it will always be adhered to.

Lay-Reader Frisbee announced that he had received a telegram from Rev. Mr. Searing, stating that his coming would be delayed by an urgent call to preach in another church in New York on one Sunday, and that consequently the administration of the communion would not take place until October 15th.

The lectures are well managed in the Gallaudet Society. Lectures by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, Prof. Alex. Graham Bell, and Rev. C. O. Danter of Buffalo, are on the programme.

The members of the Boston Society are wondering when the promised lecture on the congress by one of the delegates will come off. As yet nothing has been done about it. They have the word of the trustees that the most competent delegate to the Congress of the Deaf and the Teachers' would be appointed to lecture to the society. Nothing was said about visitors to the World's Fair. Everybody is wondering what is beneath this delay.

Mr. Frank Clark has been engaged to open the lecture season at the Boston Society next Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Hudson, the well-known art student, has gone to Chicago and opened a studio with her hearing sister. We all wish her success.

Mr. W. H. Goldsmith's daughter has left the Vermont Academy, and enrolled herself as a pupil in the advanced classes of the Chauncey Hall school in the Back Bay. She is studying Latin, Greek, French, German, Geometry, etc. She is an only child, and it will not be the fault of her deaf-mute parents if she

Mr. Fairman, of Hartford, Conn., has returned from his trip to the World's Fair, and called at Mrs. Goldsmith's house for his wife. He reports having had a delightful time.

Mr. Frank Roberts, who has been staying all summer at his family summer house in Newcastle, N. H., came down last week to fix up the Boston house for the winter.

Mr. Ira Derby's mother, in Weymouth, is very sick with cancer of the stomach. At her advanced age, she is not expected to live over it.

Mr. C. S. Wise was offered a free pass to the World's Fair by the Fitchburg Railroad, where he works, but he declined the favor.

Eddie Frisbee is studying architecture in his spare moments. Being an expert designer of yachts, he will have no difficulty in mastering the science.

Mr. Abrams, the genial "crank" on boats and boating, took a trip to New York to see the race between the Vigilant and Valkyrie.

Mrs. Parcells has left her father's farm in Braintree for the winter, and joined her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Parcells are now living at No. 38 Claremont Park, near Columbus Avenue.

Chairman Docharty of the Thanksgiving Benefit Party, desires to call the attention of New Englanders to his advertisement in the JOURNAL. A good time is promised and the programme is very interesting.

Mr. Holmes was in the Parker House the other night and his attention was attracted to a fine-looking gentleman. Something in his appearance recalled a friend of his with the name "Prof. Bell."

The gentleman went forward and after a close scrutiny, said "You are Mr. Holmes?" Then the two men who had not seen each other since the days when they were good comrades and boon companions—those days before Prof. Bell made his millions—were clasped in a hearty embrace. Prof. Bell showed his great pleasure at the meeting of an old friend. The swell guests of the high-toned hotel looked on with curiosity at the animated conversation on flying fingers. It has sometimes been thought that Prof. Bell's money turned his heart to stone and that he had lost all his old friendship for the deaf, but his old familiar smile and manners at the congress and elsewhere have proved that he still retains some of the best impulses of human nature.

Prof. Larson's account of his little boy's death on the cars as published in the Register, awakened much sympathy for him in Boston. The little boy's mother was one of the first graduates of Northampton to break away from the galling chains of the oral system and associate with

the other deaf-mutes, and she had many friends, who respected her for her bright intelligence and womanly virtues. It was indeed shocking that the only souvenir she left to her husband should have been taken away in such a manner. Mr. Larson is personally known in New England from his long visit several years ago, and he has many friends here, who sympathize with him.

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Massachusetts has a law on its statute books which prohibits walking on the railroad track under the penalty of fine or imprisonment or both, at the discretion of the Court. A good many hearing people have been arrested under that law in Boston, but nary a deaf-mute yet. It is a matter of wonder how the deaf-mutes have managed thus far to escape the death-dealing electric cars when so many other people have either been killed or disabled by them. See with what ease a deaf-mute threads his way unconcernedly at a crowded street-crossing, passing a heavy team or dodging a fast-moving buggy. The deaf-mutes must have hind-sight to escape so many perils in the city streets. Their eyes are trained by long experience to take in everything in front and rear of them, so that they are never taken unawares by furiously driven herds or the crashing express vans. Said a friend, an editor, to me once, "I watched you as you crossed the street and you never turned your head once to see whether there was any horse bearing down upon you. How did you manage to live through all these years?" I replied that we kept our eyes about us, and before crossing over, we looked to see if the way was clear or not, and kept looking out of the corners of our eyes even while crossing the street. "But I should think," he said, "that you would occasionally forget to look around." I replied, yes, but that our habit of looking out had become a second nature to us, and that even while busy with our thoughts or eyes did their duty like faithful sentinels and warned us out of our brown study at the least sign of danger. "That accounts for it," With that my friend bade me good-bye and passed on, doubtless wondering whether there is not a sixth sense somewhere in the finely strung human organism.

Lieut. Chas. H. Harlow, U. S. N., in his article, "The Republic of Chili," in the *New England Magazine*, referred to its institutions for the deaf and dumb as an evidence of its progressive spirit in all matters of education. Lieut. Harlow might go farther and say that Chili was far in advance of the State of Connecticut, because the schools of the deaf are not called "Asylums" out there.

Such of our wonderfully wise Principals as have just died, the education of the deaf can be accomplished by a turn of the thumb and a twist of the fingers, lose sight of one important fact that mere words without ideas will never do it. In grasping at the shadow, they lose the substance. Signs are the substance, and words are but the shadows. It is enough to make an old teacher smile at these vagaries. A whole class can be perfectly drilled in the use of sentences, such as "Please pass me the bread," and the like, but will any one pretend that from such a string of phrases, learned by rote which a parrot may rehearse, the education of the deaf could be accomplished? It is a slow task, as Supt. Pearson, of Nova Scotia, confessed, to teach without signs. Plant ideas in barren minds first and words will come out in a beautiful harvest. When ideas can be taught by words, then is the time to do without signs. Those who begin without signs begin wrong. Cramming words into the minds of pupils will do no good. It is folly and nonsense to expect the pupil to master the idiomatic construction of English by set rules only learning a small percentage of sentences out of a whole array without number.

FREE LANCE.

IN A SORRY PLIGHT.

A DEAF-MUTE ROBBED AND HIS CLOTHES CUT IN SHREDS.

A young man was found by Watchman David Holdsworth about two o'clock on Tuesday morning walking on Grand street near the South Side railroad bridge, with his clothes almost cut to pieces, his coat, vest and pants being in tatters. To the question put to him by Mr. Holdsworth, he made no answer, except by signs, and it was subsequently discovered that he was a deaf-mute. He was taken to the Court House, Newton Village, and the assistance of a deaf-mute interpreter was obtained, when it was ascertained that the man had been robbed of twenty-five dollars and his clothes destroyed, while he was asleep in some saloon in Maspeth; but, strange to say, he could not, or would not give his name or tell where he lived, and being evidently uneducated as a deaf-mute, and unable to write, Mr. Schenck, the interpreter, had great difficulty in communicating with him. He intimated, however, that if any one would go with him, he could take the person to his home; so Holdsworth was directed to accompany him and find out all that he could learn about him. On being taken to a saloon on the Fresh Pond road near Grand street, the mute claimed that the proprietor was the man who assaulted him, and the man was accordingly arrested and brought before Police Justice Monteverde;

but evidence of the mute being somewhat contradictory the man was discharged.—*The Newton, L. I., Register, Oct. 4, 1893.*

Gilbert Charles William Gamage.

A familiar figure at the New York Institution for the last half of a century has passed away. Prof. Gamage, for the past sixty years a prominent personage in either one of the characters of pupil, teacher or retired teacher, has passed over to that bourne whence none return.

Gilbert Charles William Gamage came of a fine old patrician stock, being the third child of Gilbert Ash and Lucy Gamage, the latter of Cambridge, Massachusetts. His parents were cousins, and probably to this connection may be traced the infirmity of Mr. Gamage, and of one of his sisters, Miss Harriet C. Gamage, also a deaf-mute, and for many years connected with the New York Institution as a supervisor of the girls. His father was an editor and a poet, who years ago enjoyed a wide reputation for his poetical productions, which appeared under the pseudonym "Montgarner," in the columns of the *New York Commercial Advertiser*.

Gilbert was born in New York City on January 1st, 1819, being reported in the school records as deaf from birth. According to his own accounts, however, he became deaf at seventeen months, and even to the hour of his death, he retained the power of pronouncing a few words. The child in a family that exhibits marked divergence from the other children in the household, is generally an object of anxious and careful attention. Consequently Gilbert was observed with the tenderest care, and when it became evident that his hearing was defective, the solicitude of his parents was naturally deep. The grief of his father found vent in verse, in which the existence of his deaf child was portrayed as one of a "living death." Had the unhappy parents anticipated fully the benign results education is capable of achieving, he would hardly have spoken of his son's subsequent life of usefulness in such a sad strain.

The child grew apace into a bright lad, but received no regular instruction till at the age of eleven, he was placed in the New York Institution for the Deaf, then located at 50th Street. His first teacher here was Prof. Leon Vaisse, upon whose departure for France he successively came under the instruction of Rev. J. Addison Cary, Dr. H. P. Peet, and Dr. F. A. P. Barnard. The result of the efforts of those distinguished educators was the transformation of the ignorant child into the educated and accomplished gentleman, with a figure still erect, and soldierly even under the burden of seventy years.

His education as a pupil till 1840, and upon graduation, he pursued the vocation of a tailor which he had mastered while a pupil; but in 1842, having been offered a more lucrative position as monitor at the Institution, he returned to the school, and in 1844 was advanced to the honorable position of a regular teacher.

While a pupil at school, and subsequently during his long career as a teacher, Mr. Gamage gained a reputation for the grace and strength of his sign delivery—the inspiration which found utterance in the beautiful versification of the sire, having in the son assumed the form of the poetry of action. This power was frequently called into play at the numerous exhibitions given in New York and other cities and towns by Dr. Peet's pupils early in the thirties. Mr. Gamage being among the first and most prominent pupils who formed the delegation. His power of sign delivery remained with him throughout his life, his *piece de resistance* being his representation of "Christ stilling the tempest," in the rendering of which Mr. Gamage's dignified presence and piercing glance added a weird charm to the poetry of his motions.

As a teacher he continued at his work for forty years, devoting himself assiduously to his task of teaching, and winning the love and respect of hundreds of graduates of Farnwood. Quiet and unostentatious, yet courtly and pleasing in demeanor, he possessed qualities of mind and heart which a certain taciturnity of manner too frequently held from the casual observer, but which his few intimates knew him to possess. It was a difficult matter to draw him out of his innermost self, but once in a retrospective mood, it became a delight to witness his reminiscences of the distinguished people whom he had met in the course of his travels with the elder Dr. Peet, and at the exhibitions at the school. He had vivid recollections of his meeting Lady Jane Franklin, General Scott, Gov. Clinton, Marshal Bernard, the Prince of Wales, Henry Clay, President Polk, Governor Seymour, Generals Sherman and McClellan, and many others before whom he had given pantomimic representations.

Being unencumbered by a family, never having married, he was a great traveler, and took an innocent pride in the fact that he had made fourteen voyages to Europe—sometimes alone, but more frequently in the company of others.

In the Fall of 1884, being then sixty-five years of age, he retired from the active work of the classroom, but was invited by the directors to continue his residence at the Institution, in recognition of his long and faithful service of forty years. He had, however, been economical in his life, and possessed quite a competence

which assured him from want in his later years.

To within a few months of his fatal illness—which was cancer of the liver—he was strikingly erect in his bearing, indeed almost martial in appearance, and age seemed to make but little impression upon him. In demeanor he was quiet and gentlemanly, his taciturnity, at times, conveying the impression that he was of sluggish intellect. This, however, was not the case, for when in an agreeable mood, he was entertaining and would charm a circle with his reminiscences of old Farnwood and the famous teachers and pupils of bygone days—of whose deeds and characteristics he was almost the sole repository then remaining. His life work is over and one more disciple of the old school—one more famous pupil of the old masters—has gone over to the great majority, full of years and not wanting in honors.

The Congress Proceedings.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The discussion anent the publication by the National Association of the World's Congress proceedings seems to have come to a head. The *pros* and *cons* have each had their innings, but the main question is still *in statu quo*, for half the members of the Executive Committee, which body the ultimate decision rests with, have put themselves on record for or against, while the others have maintained a silence so deep that the longest sounding line would fail to reach bottom.

Of course there can be no question as to the desirability of printing the proceedings. On this head Trojan and Tyrian are agreed. But the bone of contention is whether the Association should do it, and thus incur what some regard as an unnecessary and considerable outlay. Some careful souls, who look at both sides of a penny before spending it and wish to inculcate this very laudable virtue upon others, think it wiser for the Association to prudently abstain and keep both its hands and its money in its pockets. The Congress Auxiliary, they insist, will do the job to the King's taste.

In his first communication on the subject, Mr. Smith gives an extract from the official program of the Congress, wherein the Auxiliary pledges itself to undertake the publication of the proceedings. So far so good, but a little investigation will disclose a woolly head in the wood pile, which must raise suspicion that there is also an African in the immediate vicinity. The Auxiliary will print the proceedings. We have that in black and white, and Mr. Bonney's word is as good as his bond. But the Auxiliary will also want *quid pro quo*, and considerably promises not to ask more than the lowest market rates. Expectations are entertained that Congress will make an appropriation for the purpose, but the nebulousity of such expectations in general and during these times of stringency in National finances in particular, is only too well-known, and the less reliance there is placed upon them the better.

Further, while in Chicago, the first of September, I called at the Art Palace and was told by the Assistant Secretary of the Auxiliary to whom I applied for enlightenment, that he had "no information on that point, except that it was expected that the proceedings of all the Congresses would be published by some private firm under the direction of the Auxiliary, and that the cost of publication would be met, he expected, by subscription."

Every body knows the course the Teachers' Congress has taken in regard to publishing its own proceedings. Dr. Fay's advice, which is certainly disinterested and worth having, is that we should go and do likewise. In this connection it should be remarked that the Teachers' proceedings will not be distributed gratis, but those who want it will have to deposit spot cash. The original proposition made by myself two months ago was on substantially the same lines. It was to defray the expenses of publication by subscription assessment and direct requisition on the treasury, the three gentlemen I proposed as a "publication committee" having power to act.

One thing is clear; Even though we proceed with the uttermost decency and decorum compatible with the strains of a Quaker City march, nothing is to be gained by having the Auxiliary publish the proceedings. Much valuable time, in addition to that already lost, will be sacrificed; the social features which formed so large and pleasant a part of the program will have no place in this report; and those who hope to save money will be disappointed. Therefore, I say again, let the association print the proceedings, and make it a sample of American deaf-mute enterprise in every feature. But fourteen of the twenty-eight members of the Executive Committee have so far voted, and of these but two have voted *nay*. I would earnestly request the other fourteen to send me their votes and settle the whole question one way or the other. In case the *yeas* have it, the "publication committee" will take proper steps, and we can certainly expect that they will take care the association's finances will come to no harm.

G. W. VEDITZ,
Chairman Executive Committee,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Killed on the Railroad.

David Lang, a deaf-mute of New Castle, Washington State, was recently run over and killed by a coal train at that place.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The H. O. S. S. Reorganization.

GRAND PREPARATION FOR THE THIRTIETH CONCLAVE.

First Football Game of the Season—Notes and Comments.

From our College Correspondent.

By the time the JOURNAL reaches its not distant readers, the Thirtieth Conclave of the Most Ancient and Honorable H. O. S. S. will be in session, and the chamber in the full array of splendor to receive such candidates as have applied for membership to the worthy order, and only those in full acknowledgment of an order from the Everlasting Zerubabel will be admitted *sine mora et sine prejudicio*.

In the secret chamber of the lodge a meeting was called the other day, and it was passed upon unanimously to hold a conclave this year in view to the number of applicants for admission to the United Order of Manhood, and further, that after the said conclave a grand banquet is to be held in commemoration of the order from the oracle of His Patron Saint, and that the said banquet shall eclipse every previous effort. To make the occasion a bright mark in the annals of our order, and as per request from the Head Fountain of The Mystery, the following brethren have been called upon to discharge faithfully and solemnly the responsible duties at the coming thirtieth conclave, to wit: Brethren Sheridan, '94, Grand Mogul; Ryan, '94, First Consul; Sullivan, '95, Second Consul; Howard, '95, Grand Scribe; Ashman, '97, Skrifvar; Marcosson, '95, Cerebus; Hubbard, '96, Herald; Brochagen, '97, and Grimm, '96, Lectors; Wright, '96, Stora Marskalk; McDonald, '96, Grand Donkerkiel; Smilan, '97, and Lewis, '96, Trustees.

The first business meeting of the "Lit," was held Saturday noon in which the election draws out the following officers, Sheridan, '94, President; Ryan, '94, Vice-President; Howard, '95, Secretary; Bingham, '95, Treasurer; Ashman, '97, Librarian; and Marcosson, '95, Critic. The Treasurer's report shows the dues assets to the upward of forty dollars. A volume of *The Buff and Blue* was presented to the "Lit," and was accepted with a vote of thanks to the Board of Managers.

The handsomely equipped, reception room of Mr. Howard, '95, was made more attractive by the late arrival from a taxidermist in Minnesota of a pair of antlers.

The first match game of football for the season came off at Alexandria, where our eleven as usual proved themselves invincible. The opposing team was composed of boys of the Episcopal High School, a seemingly well disciplined team, but lacking in weight. By means of their old tricks the Kendalls were kept down to eight points to their zero. As of yore they have a dire grievance with the umpire, and consequently a number of kicks intervened throughout the game. But much cannot be said of our home eleven. Much weakness has been manifest in the rush line, but these points have been taken advantage of, and important changes will be made thereby. The following are the players that formed our first eleven at short notice and their positions:

Cowan, '95, Right End
Grimm, '96, Right Tackle
Brochagen, '97, Right Guard
Smilan, '97, and Dudley, '95, Centre Rush
Cusack, '96, Left Guard
Roman, K. S., Left Tackle
Williams, '95, Left End
Price, K. S., Right Half Back
Cummings, '97, Left Half Back
Ryan, '94, Full Back
Howard, '95, Quarter Back

It will be noted that nearly half of the team are new material, though they have had some previous experience in the second eleven. Price, who, by the way, is rather a good acquisition, learned football tactics at Washington State. The manager and captain are hopeful of the football prospects, and are making every effort to have the team in trim for the game at Annapolis.

Judging from the game, what our team requires is better interference and team-work. The half-backs, although fleet runners, are badly handicapped for lack of interference by the line men.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Our foot ball team will play the cadets at Annapolis November 11th, and then the St. Johns on the 15th.

The Kendall-Y. M. C. A. game was postponed by rain. By failure of proper report from Georgetown, the game set apart to be played Friday between our eleven and the Georgetown Varsity team was cancelled.

A large order of the Spalding goods from Tappan & Company was filled the other day. The demand of athletic goods this season has been unusually large.

Our stock of snap-shooters was enlarged by the addition of Cowan, '95, who lately purchased a

"Hawk-eye," Kendall Green is certainly well represented in this respect.

The students were taken again in a group facing the Gallaudet Memorial statue, by Kershner, '94, and the result was a fine specimen of his work.

Lindsay Denison is at Yale, and is at present in his junior year. Edison Gallaudet is still seen at the Green.

The Campus has lately undergone a change. Mr. Lucas, has had his mowing machine in operation. M. M.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Brooklyn Society will give a Halloween Gathering, at Adelphi Hall, on Saturday, October 28th. Tickets are out now, which entitle to a present. See the Adv. in the JOURNAL.

Theo. I. Lounsbury has thrown up his job in Wallingford, Conn., which he held for weeks, and returned to town and succeeded Monday in getting a good position with the *Financial and Mercantile Times*, on Broadway and Thirteenth Street.

Mrs. R. Douglas returned home from Vermont by way of Montreal, up the St. Lawrence River, Lake Ontario, and Toronto, then to the Falls. She took in every point of view, highest and lowest, of the grand Falls. She also stopped over at Rochester to see the Institution there, and was pleased to meet Miss Halpen.

Rev. John Chamberlain is rusticiating for a short time among the hills of Vermont. He held service for deaf-mutes residing in the vicinity of West Randolph, Vt., among whom are Mr. and Mrs. Beecher, Mr. and Mrs. Lilly, and Mr. and Mrs. Logan. Mr. Willard Martin, who also lives in West Randolph, has gone to the World's Fair, in company with his brother.

A correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, writing from Arkansas, says that the mosquitoes of that state "fly up on the trees and bark as you pass by." This is rather an improvement on that joke which went the rounds last year about the blind man "who picked up a hammer and saw," and the deaf and dumb man "who picked up a hub and spoke." (By the way, would not it be more appropriate to say he fell over a hub and spoke?) This is the same line of logic followed by the gentleman who named his rooster Robinson because he crew so.—*Berkley News.*

Thank You!

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is a paper that we like. It has never failed to come this way, even during the Summer vacation; and to it we are very much indebted for accounts of the congresses which met at Chicago last July. The TABLET is indeed a small paper; it is not published during the vacation—a thing we can not help, nor is it as high in subscription price—another thing we cannot help—but the JOURNAL is magnanimous—it does not return like for like, but comes regularly every week. Long may the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL live.—*W. Va. Tablet.*

Church Notice.

The Deaf-Mutes of Albany and Troy, N. Y., are cordially invited to meet the Rev. J. Chamberlain in the parish building of St. Paul's Church, Troy, on Saturday evening, Oct. 21st, at 8 o'clock; and also to attend a service in sign-language in St. Paul's Church, Albany, on Sunday, Oct. 22d, at 3 p. m. The Holy communion will be celebrated at the service.

Criticism.

Nothing is easier in this world than criticism. With some it seems to be a natural talent. In fact it is about all the talents they have; if we may dignify such characteristics as a talent. It requires very little brains to stand around and find fault with other people's work, or impugn their motives and misconstrue their purposes. With some, unless they can know all the inner life of those about them, they are ever surmising something wrong. They cannot understand why some people can show such an amount of disinterestedness in the welfare of others. They cannot see why one more than another should be more intensely interested in the promotion of good than another.

In fact there is an immense amount of selfishness in this world, and when one appears who has thrown off the old crust of sordidness, and sees in suffering humanity the image of a divine nature, and feels the love of Christ constraining them, they at once become singular in the eyes of the world, and to a certain class are regarded with suspicion. If we each would remember, we ourselves are human, and equally subject to criticism; if we would take a little time for self-examination we should probably understand the words of the master, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

Let your charity be of that nature that suffereth long and is kind; that seeketh not her own; is not easily provoked, and thinketh no evil. That rejoiceth in the truth; and labors for the uplifting and good of all, after the likeness of Jesus.—*The Dawn.*

COLUMBUS.

The First Social of the Season.

THE MERRY WEDDING BELLS!

Brevities.

(From our Columbus correspondent.)

Friday evening, the first social of the term occurred. It was participated in by the pupils of the C studies. Promptly at seven o'clock, the young ladies were in their places in playroom, and received the boys by classes beginning with the first advanced who walked around the room, and extended the compliments of the evening to the fair ones. Partners were next chosen, and a promenade followed. The rest of the evening was spent in games, the teachers assisting to make the occasion interesting, and pass off pleasantly to the pupils. Shortly before nine partners were again selected and often going the rounds of the room a few minutes, the couples marched up stairs to the B hall where "good night" was said, the boys going to their side of the house and the girls to their sleeping apartments. There were no refreshments.

Some of the boys have made excursions into the country, Saturday afternoons, in search of apples and nuts. They have generally returned home with very poor success. Apples in this county have been an almost utter failure this year. As for nuts, they seem a scarcity too. One will have to drudge six or seven miles from the country to find a piece of woodland, and then to be sure that it contains a nut-tree. About the only thing the boys have been able to bring home with them is a pair of well-tried legs and empty bag for their long tramp. The time was when one could get enough apples to last a week and not go much over a couple of miles from the Institution. The growth of the city, and bad seasons for fruits for a few years back, have changed the conditions in this respect.

We have got him this time, and no mistake about it, for he himself has said it, and to complete the evidence, the bride was by his side. About two years ago this time a young lady stopped with us an hour or two on her way to Cincinnati, where she said she was to become the life partner of Mr. Ardine Rembeck a day or two following. We announced the event in the JOURNAL, believing, of course, the statements of the young lady were true. We also threw in, free gratis, a big chunk of taffy for the twain. Judge of our surprise a few days after the publication of the matter in the paper, upon receiving notice from Mr. Rembeck that the report his marriage was a fake, pure and simple. There was nothing left for us to do then, but to take back all what we had written concerning his marriage. It also taught us a lesson, not to write up a marriage until it had actually occurred.

Mr. Rembeck's visit here a couple of weeks ago was duly announced in the JOURNAL. He acted rather mysteriously. He made it known to friends here that he was going north but would be here again in the course of a week or so. There were those who guessed that there was something in the wind which would bear fruit. In this they were not mistaken. Wednesday morning at recess, there was an unusual crowd of fellows gathered in their hall. One pushing his way through soon discovered the object of the gathering. The attractions were Mr. and Mrs. Rembeck, and the latter was receiving congratulations from some of her former schoolmates. The young lady whom Mr. Rembeck has captured is one of Ohio's fair daughters, Miss Anna M. Walton, educated at the institution here, and is in all respects worthy of the man who has chosen her as his helpmeet. The marriage took place at Lemert, the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walton, September 27th, and was a pretty affair. Presents were numerous, useful and ornamental.

Mr. and Mrs. Rembeck left here Wednesday afternoon for their future home—Newport, Ky. Mr. Rembeck, though residing in Kentucky, works in Cincinnati, where he is and has been employed for many years as a printer. His many Cincinnati and Kentucky deaf-mute friends are going to tender him and his newly-made bride a reception Saturday evening.

Copies of *The British Deaf-Mute and Deaf Chronicle*, published at Leeds, England, have found their way here the past week or two rather numerous, with the request to persons receiving it to subscribe.

Some one must have sent the publishers a report of the Institution of two years ago from which the names are taken. Many of those to whom the paper is addressed have had no connection with the Institution for over two years.

The Independents played a game of ball this afternoon. Their opponents were the Columbus Grays. The game was close and interesting throughout, and resulted in a victory for the Independents by 16 to 13 runs.

Mr. James R. Hine, of Waterbury,

Conn., a classmate of Mr. R. H. Atwood at the Hartford School for the Deaf, has been here during the greater part of the week. He is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Atwood. He has been shown around the institution several times, and is very favorably impressed with all he has seen. The leaves Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Were a vote taken among the pupils, the fair sex would be in the majority by six. The registration up to date gives 183 girls and 177 boys. There are 10 more pupils in attendance than for which the house was built to accommodate.

Here is a fair specimen of language of those mutes who attend school only for a year or two, and while there do not make the most of their opportunities.

"Ladies and Gentlemen.
"Kind Friends.
"Please you give me 5-10-10 cents. My Father is 70 years old dead. My Mother is very old poor sorry. Me is hurt life fits. I had two childrens poor it. I had no work. I am poor boy. My Mother is with home boarding. I can not hear. I am Deaf and Dumb.
"your very Respectfully,
"JOHN G. GROWNSTEADT
"Cincinnati, Ohio."

The real name of the signer is John G. Grau. We have known him since he was first sent to school here in 1868. He was one of those boys who cared more for play than study. Since his severance from the institution, he has been in several scrapes, which sent him to the Penitentiary. The latter place seems to have no terror for him. The above card he was distributing on railroad trains in the Union depot here. Whether he secured any 5-10-10 cent pieces from sympathizing people, we know not. He was caught in the act of distributing the card by Mr. Black last Monday, while he was at the depot on business. When confronted with the proof that his real name was Grau, he confessed it, and made post haste for other quarters.

Rumor is current here that Mr. J. P. Cleary has been appointed to a position of teacher in the Illinois Institution. A. B. G.

Oct. 7, '93.

TRENTON N. J.

Since our last letter, many pupils have returned, including new pupils and those who were not here last term. It is expected that as many as one hundred and thirty will be enrolled, which is the largest number ever admitted at one time.

The rotation plan of teaching went into effect this term—that is, the teachers succeed each other in teaching the classes, thus the pupils receive instruction from not only one teacher, but from all of the teachers. The same plan, we understand, was tried once before, but failed, for what reason we are unable to say. What benefit will come from the new plan, time alone will tell, but we hope that the pupils will not suffer from the experiment.

The action of the Board of Directors in doing away with the services of a regular seamstress, has seriously retarded the progress of the pupils in the Art Department. When the pupils returned from their homes a great amount of mending had to be done by the institution in order to keep the pupils looking presentable. The nurse who was to do the work when not occupied with the sick had to give her whole attention to those pupils who caught the chicken-pox, and the assistant-supervisor who was to assist in the mending has, for some reason been unable to do any of the work. Until the Principal can get the consent of the Board to provide a regular seamstress, the mending is being done by the girls under the supervision of the instructor of art. Another drawback is the limited time which the pupils receive instruction in the industrial departments, which is hardly more than an hour a day, but the Principal hopes in time to arrange it so that at least two hours can be devoted to industrial training.

At a meeting of the Principal and Teachers recently, it was decided to keep up the Teacher's meetings. A committee was appointed, consisting of Prof. Lloyd and Miss Day, to select subjects for discussion at these meetings.

During the present week Principal Jenkins is out of town. He left on Friday to attend a reunion of the Williams College alumni.

Then he will take a trip to Rochester and study the methods of instruction carried on at the deaf-mute school there. Mrs. Jenkins accompanies him. Dr. Quackenbush is acting principal during his absence, and he and Prof. Lloyd will take turns in lecturing to the pupils. The lecture on Saturday evening was by Dr. Quackenbush. Although he can use signs fluently, he told the pupils stories about the thirteen states and three territories which he had visited, by means of the finger language, presumably on account of the Principal's desire that the teachers should use as few signs as possible in their talks to pupils. We fear that the majority of the pupils understood very little of the lecture by that method, whereas it would have been intensely interesting to them were it delivered in the language of signs which is so easily understood by the deaf.

The Trenton Battle monument is completed, and great preparations are being made for the dedication ceremonies on the 19th of this month. The distinguished visitors and troops will number about 12,000, and the visitors in town that day will be between 40,000, and 50,000. The

President, the Vice-President and the entire Washington party will be on hand. There will be about a mile and a half of grand stands for public use. It will be a great day for Trenton and we expect to meet many visiting mutes.

There was a deaf-mute wedding in Vineland last month, but we do not know who the contracting parties are. The minister who tied the knot used the finger language.

Mrs. Porter was nearly frightened to death the other night. She had just laid baby down to sleep for the night and was about to retire, when an innocent cat, who, by some mysterious manner got into the room, ran out from under the bed into the hall. This was unexpected, of course, as no cats were kept in the house. She screamed (all women do) and came down to hubby shaking like an aspen leaf, to whom she related her experience in a half terror stricken way. A hunt was made through the ten rooms of the house and at last the intruding pussy was found and removed to the street.

Reuben C. Stephenson who is rapidly becoming one of the shining lights among base ball circles, showed your scribe about a bushel of clippings from the papers containing very flattering comments on his work in the field and at the bat. May his star continue to shine brighter and brighter each succeeding season. He is an excellent follower of the blue ribbon order, which may have something to do with his continued success.

"Hypo" has stirred up a hornet's nest in Chicago, but we guess he is far enough away to be safe.

QUILL.

TRENTON, N. J. Oct. 9, 1893.

THE DUMB SINGER.

SINGULAR CASE OF A GIRL WHO COULD SPEAK ONLY IN WHISPERS, BUT COULD SING LOUDLY.

Many years ago Sylvanus Cobb wrote a story entitled "The Dumb Singer," in which the heroine could sing but could not talk. This story has just received a confirmation in this city.

Dr. E. Harrison Griffen, of this city, the noted expert in throat diseases, told me yesterday of a parallel case.

SHE SPOKE IN A WHISPER.

"The patient, a girl aged eighteen," he said, "of German parentage, came so me complaining of loss of voice. She was able to converse in a low whisper, but was not able to raise her voice so that it could be heard any distance. She spoke in a low, hoarse whisper; she was unable to elevate her speaking voice above this key. She surprised me at this visit by telling me that she could sing."

"I had her run over the scale, and found the high, middle and low registers perfect and not a sign of hoarseness when she vocalized. She sang a few lines of a song with which she was familiar, and during the singing the words were pronounced freely, clearly and loudly. The volume of her voice would fill a large room. I tried her on 'do, re, mi,' &c., in a singing voice, and then the syllables were rendered free from any hoarseness and were given without any effort or difficulty. When she attempted to speak these sounds her voice again sank to a low whisper. Her speaking voice had remained constantly bad without any improvement for over eleven months."

SINGULAR IMPEDIMENT.

"An examination of the larynx showed the cords to be perfectly normal as to color and that they approximated closely, an unusual condition in this form of aphonia. When she sounded a short and sharp in a speaking voice the false cords seemed to crowd over the true cords, but when she sounded in a singing voice the larynx presented a normal appearance. I prescribed a mixture of iron and strychnine and applied a current of electricity to her neck."

"One day when I was noting some facts in regard to her history her voice was so indistinct that I told her to strike a note and sing her replies to me. The minute her voice took a musical key the answers to my questions were given clear and loud."

AT THE WORD "SPEAK" IT RETURNS.

"I made her now repeat some sentences after me telling her that I should alter the tone of my voice, but she was to follow in exactly the same key that my voice assumed. I first impressed upon her that I should sing the sentences. After I had run over several sentences, arranging the words to the scale in music, I changed my voice to a speaking voice and told her to follow me in the same tone. She repeated about five sentences, one after another, in a speaking voice free and clear. The minute she heard the word 'speak' her voice again assumed the huskiness and she told me, 'I can't speak.'"

"I prescribed for her for some time and to-day her voice is good and her aphonia has returned."—N. Y. Telegram.

President Young's annual table showing the bathing record of professional baseball players, credits Mr. Wm. E. Hoy with ninth place, having stolen 51 bases during the season—a record to be proud of.

DIED.

October 7th, at Keene, N. H., Mrs. Lydia Gray, aged 73 years. Funeral from her son's residence on Sunday. Interment at Keene.

CHICAGO.

An Influx of Deaf Visitors.

MR. DOUGHERTY AGAIN IN HIS PROFESSION.

Bro. McCook's Good Luck—Mr. Bowes' Model House.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. Bowes are pleasantly located at Austin, a suburb of Chicago about seven miles from the City Hall. Austin is an exclusive and aristocratic suburb, connected with the city proper by an electric railway which runs day and night. The streets are well paved, broad, and with close clipped lawn-borders. The houses are all of the latest style and *recherche*, and the domicile of Mr. Bowes is not behind those of his neighbors in modern conveniences and appointments, including incandescent electric lights, hot and cold water, gas ranges, etc. Mr. Bowes came to Chicago years ago and laid the foundation of his present competence. He married Miss Marsh, of Boston, and settled down first near Michigan City, Ind., and then in Chicago. All his children are grown up with the exception of a daughter, who is in her teens, and the sons are all married and have children.

George T. Dougherty has returned to his old love, chemistry, having accepted a lucrative position in that capacity with the Deering Agricultural Works, company that equals the celebrated McCormicks in the extent of their works, they having three thousand men in their employ and their works covering about fifty-seven acres. The Chicago contingent is glad they will keep in their midst such an uncompromising champion of their rights as Mr. Dougherty has proven himself and such a sweet member of the society circles in the person of Mrs. Dougherty.

I learn by a grapevine telephone from East Saginaw, Mich., that Mike MacMahon has taken unto himself a better half in the person of Miss Frances Behnke, and both are doing well. Mike is well known in Chicago among the older residents, he having staid here quite a time in his meaner days, but he has achieved in his old line of cigar-making. It is also reported that all the mutes in and around Saginaw are doing well and not suffering from the prevailing business depression.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Clark, of Vicksburg, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Morton, of West Superior Street. Mr. Clark is one of the few deaf-mutes that have gone into store-keeping as a vocation and made a success of it, having run a furniture store by himself for years, and amassed a handsome competence out of it. They are visiting the fair.

Chester C. Codman is to be congratulated upon his windfall, and he certainly deserves it all. He was among the first men thrown out of work by the business stagnation, and has been nearly four months out of a job, but this week he secured a lucrative job at the World's Fair that bids fair to last several months after the closing of the fair.

Charles Kessler and Frank Spalding are spending the dull season at the country home of Mr. Spalding's uncle, near Gibson, Ill., helping gather in and husking corn. Charley always was on the lookout for red ears, and insisting on claiming the penalty attached thereto from as many pretty girls as his eyes lit upon.

Cyrus Chambers, L. H. LaFevre, and James M. Moylan, of Washington, D. C., were in town en route for Kansas City, La Crosse, Wis., and to see the Fair, respectively. Mr. Chambers has been for years a clerk in the War Department, Mr. LaFevre in the Treasury, and Mr. Moylan is manager for a hotel in that city.

Matt. McCook and his bride (*nee* Miss Bowser, of Ottumwa, Ia.) were in town taking in the fair and receiving congratulations. Mrs. McCook is a graduate of the Iowa School and a pleasant young lady to tie to, and Mr. McCook is the publisher of the *Dubuque Critic*.

S. A. Taber, of Auburn, N. Y., an old timer, has been spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Dearborn street. "Uncle Sam" said that he was taken with the way of the Chicago contingent, and prefers things Chicagoesque to Gotham.

Frank M. Adams, of Edinburg, Ind.; E. L. Sampson, of Norway, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, of Merchantville, N. J., and C. H. Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., are the latest additions to the club register.

Mr. Bowes shows the blanching touch of Father Time, but no one would ever dream by looking at Mr. Bowes that she has three grand-children. She comes from a sturdy New England stock.

William A. Neumeyer, of Aurora, Ill., is here to take in the elaborate ceremonies of the Chicago Day at the Fair. Mr. Neumeyer thinks the JOURNAL is easily the best paper for the mutes published.

Eddie I. Holycross has gone to Des Moines, Ia., to take a situation in the State printing office. The Ohio man is getting mighty scarce in this neck o' the woods.

Mr. George L. Stewart and his sister, Miss Lizzie Stewart, of Oneida, N. Y., visited the Fair this week and made many friends among the local mutes.

John T. Tillinghast, of Boston, was among the latest callers in Chicago, and made a most favorable impression upon all he came into contact with.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan P. Marsh, old residents of Boston, are expected here this week to make their home with Mrs. E. N. Bowes.

A large number of young people gave Charlie Comiskey a surprise party, Saturday evening. A pleasant time was had.

J. F. Cleary, a compositor on a Galesburg (Ill.) daily paper, spent the week here taking in the sights.

William J. Cummingford, of South Saginaw, Mich., viewed the wonders of the White City, last week.

BOHEME.

CINCINNATI.

Ardine Rembeck and Miss Anna M. Walton were united in marriage on September 27th, at the home of the bride, near Toledo, Ohio. A reverend hearing gentleman performed the ceremony in the most impressive manner, which the relatives and immediate friends of the bride witnessed. Quite a number of valuable and useful presents were received. After congratulations and God-speed were extended, the newly-wedded pair departed to spend their honeymoon in Lima and surrounding towns.

On the 7th of October, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Long, in Newport, Ky., was the scene of a royal reception tendered in honor of the married couple. The bride looked very charming and the groom at his best in the conventional dress suit. Congratulations were extended, after which the invited guests were regaled with a bountiful feast of several courses. A singular coincidence was when the invited guests were seated at the table, it was discovered that all of one row seated was from Ohio, and the other from Kentucky. Hence a hand-shaking between them followed. The couple will settle in the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Long.

Among the presents received are: Table-cloth and a doz of napkins, from E. Back; a pair of Japanese vases from Mr. and Mrs. A. Bierlein; a handsome lamp, from Messrs. Wortman and Itskin; a handsome painted plaque, from Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Duffie; and other things too numerous to mention.

Those who were present are: Mr. and Mrs. J. Long, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bierlein, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawson, Mrs. S. Anderson, Mrs. America Lawson, Mrs. Lucy Ball, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Duffie, Mr. C. Freeman and his family, Misses Lida Tappin and Lizzie McNeely, Messrs. Back, Wortman, Itskin and Gillespie.

Edward P. Cleary has been tendered his resignation as teacher in the day school here, to teach in the Jacksonville, Ills., School in place of Rev. Hasenstab, who resigned. He left here Thursday with best wishes for his intimate friends for his success in his new undertaking.

Ignatius Wondrack is at home, back from his trip from the World's Fair and Wisconsin, as related in my last letter. He spoke glowingly of the White City, but he prefers to live here. He is very busy in catching up with work which he had left behind.

Mrs. Mary Dandon, Misses Laura George and Miss Louise K. Bachebelle were the guests of Miss Lizzie McNeely, of Newport, Ky., Sunday. They reported having a splendid time.

Mr. J. Ernst Pershing, of Springfield, Ohio, came here the other day, taking a short vacation, and seized the opportunity to call on his old friend, Miss Laura George, of Walnut Hills.

Miss Clara Gais is here back from Batesville, Ind., after some weeks' visit to her parents, and looks very rosy.

Joseph Luning is doing thirteen hours' work since two weeks ago, and will continue until about Christmas. He is an experienced carver on silver and plated ware.

Frank Gillespie ought to feel thankful that the shoe factory of Maloney and Bros., where he works, has been running steadily during the dull times and money stringency, while the largest shoe factories were shut down.

James Flanagan, the erstwhile pugilist hailing from Minneapolis or St. Paul (as you may choose), has been here the past week but has suddenly disappeared as if the earth had swallowed him. He announced to his friends there would be given a finish-fight between himself and a well known pugilist at the Peoples' Theater Saturday night, and invited them to witness a great battle free of charge. But he was nowhere at that time and had fled with some good quantities of bruises he received from his jolly fatty Herr while having a

friendly sparring. He made here a poor impression as a fighter.

The members of the Anderson Society have patronized the shoe stores very amazingly owing to their trying to break the sprinting record in looking for their new rooms to be used for club purposes as related in my last letter. At this writing they have secured two rooms on Clinton Street.

Mr. Wm E. Hoy has been given an enjoyable and delightful time by his friends at his stopping place, during the time the Washington Club played with the Reds. He feels assured that he will play with the Reds next season. Nrr.

A Fortune from Work.

It used to be said that no man can accumulate \$1,000,000 of his own lifetime without doing injustice to some one or making some others poorer by his thrift. This was probably true before the modern age of improved machinery and great inventors. It may be that even in these times one can make \$1,000,000 honestly in his own active life without making others work for him. This is saying but little, however, because as soon as a man has saved by his own toil \$3,000, he has enough capital, if rightly used, to employ one other man. As soon as he has saved \$10,000, the average man is the employer of four other men and is on the road to become a millionaire, monopolist, plutocrat and other things that campaign orators hold up as something which voters ought to put down. Yet the voters and orators ask nothing better than to become one of that hated class.

John Stephenson, the great car builder who was buried recently, is an illustration of what legitimate industry will do in this wonderful country. He started with nothing and left about \$8,000,000. He began at 17 working for \$1 a week, and he died at 84, leaving an income of \$10,000 a week. Yet it was all honestly earned.

It is said that Stephenson never invested a dollar in his life in speculation. He simply built with his own hands the first street car ever made, and he lived to see 3,000 other men building his street cars for almost every country on the face of the globe. His great fortune and the esteem in which all his men held him show that no limit of "honesty earned" can be placed upon legitimate enterprise and industry in this country.—New York Press.

The Discovery of Lithography.

One of the greatest discoveries ever made was the result of the purest accident. It was in the year 1796. The citizens of Munich had just witnessed the first triumphant performance of Mozart's opera "Don Juan," and the theatre was deserted by all save one man, Alois Senefelder, who, after making a round of inspection in the building to see that no sparks had ignited anything combustible, retired to his room to stamp the tickets of admission for the day following. When he entered his apartments he had three things in his hand—a polished whetstone which he had purchased for sharpening razors, a ticket stamp still moistened with printing ink, and a check on the treasurer of the theatre for his weekly salary. As he placed the latter upon the table a gust of wind swept it high up in his room for a moment, and then deposited it in a basin filled with water. Senefelder dried the wet paper as well as he could and then weighted it down with the whetstone, upon which he had before carelessly placed the printing stamp. When he returned to his room the following morning he was astonished at seeing the letters of the stamp printed with remarkable accuracy upon the dampened paper. A thought came to him. He wondered whether by some such means he could not simplify his work of copying the songs of the chorus. He went out and purchased a large stone, commenced making experiments, and, as we all know, finally discovered the art of printing from stone—lithography.—Stone, London.

A Metal that Hardens Steel.

The reason why the mixture of tungsten with steel gives the latter so great a degree of hardness that it readily scratches glass and quartz, seems to be revealed by a discovery recently made in Germany. A definitely crystallized compound of iron and tungsten has been discovered, the crystals being so hard as to scratch topaz.

Tungsten is a brittle white metal, almost as heavy as gold. The crystals formed by its combination with iron, in the proportion of one atom of iron to two of tungsten, are silver-gray and very brilliant.

It is thought that when tungsten is alloyed with steel, some of the compound just described is formed in the mass, thereby producing the remarkable increase in the hardness of the steel.

This is an interesting example of the value that one metal may lend to another, for, until the discovery that it could be used in hardening steel, tungsten, although it occurs in considerable abundance, was practically useless and without value.—Youth's Companion.

NEW YORK.

Club and Society News.

WHAT THE RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS ARE DOING.

With a Number of News Items.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Four new members were initiated into the Fanwood Quad Club at its Saturday evening meeting. Among the number was Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald. The roll now contains 45 names.

Manhattan Literary Association debaters are preparing for the season. On October 19th, the supposition that "Luxury is a vice" will be debated. Maximilian Miller and Arthur C. Bachrach are to hold on to "is" like the weather held back the Vigilant on the first start for the cup. Emil Basch and Alexander Meisel will Valkyrie "isn't," and the odds favor their forging ahead of the other side. It is probable the lecture on October 26th, will be a continuation by Dr. Galludet, of his lifework and anecdote. On that occasion a "S. R. O." audience should be the rule.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Meinken, and the little girl who is "too cute for anything," her father fondly remarks, will shortly take up their residence on the Heights—Jersey City.

Announcement of the engagement of Miss Eva Freeholder to Mr. Herman Eschert, is out. The happy event has been set down for February.

At the anniversary services of St. Ann's Church, Sunday, October 1st, Dr. Galludet made the interesting announcement of Mr. William G. Jones' appointment as a lay reader. On the 8th inst., Mr. Jones filled the pulpit of St. Ann's, a large congregation of deaf-mutes being in attendance. His text was from Psalms 19:165, "Great peace have they which love the law, and nothing shall offend them."

The German Pleasure Club tires not, neither do the members allow themselves to get thirsty.

On Saturday evening, October 17th, they and invited convivial Teutons congregated in Germania Hall, on the Avenue A Plaisance.

The reason therefor was Henry Kaerth's birthday had arrived. No time limit was fixed on the flow of congratulatory speech making, and Mr. Kaerth was remembered in a more substantial way than usually falls to the lot of the majority of us.

Interesting religious services were held at St. Francis Xavier's on Sunday, October 8th. Rev. Father Stadelman, S. J., has woken up new life in the work he has been entrusted with.

Mr. James Russell opened the exercises with prayer, after which Mr. James F. Donnelly recited the gospel of the day.

Following, Mr. John F. O'Brien expounded on the lesson contained therein, "zeal for the honor of our faith." Next Sunday's services will inaugurate the programme Father Stadelman henceforth proposes to carry out on each succeeding Sunday. It here follows:

First Instruction in Sign Language, by Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., on "Man's Destiny."

"A Word on the Feast of the Day," interpreted by Mr. Daniel Ward.

"The Gospel of the XXI Sunday after Pentecost," by Mr. James F. Donnelly.

"An Illustration," by Mr. John F. O'Brien.

"The Angelic Salutation," by Mr. James Russell.

Father Stadelman extends a cordial invitation to deaf-mutes and hearing friends to attend the services. He has manifested a warm feeling in the welfare of his new-made silent friends, and a good part of his leisure time is devoted to acquiring command of the sign-language. Under Prof. Currier's tutelage he is making commendable progress. For Mr. Currier he has the highest respect, and thinks his sign delivery beautiful. Father Stadelman proposes to have the catholic deaf-mutes form an organization, and has in mind several entertainments in which they will be interested in the near future. Services commence at 2:30 p.m., the entrance to the hall being on West Fifteenth Street. Catholic deaf-mutes of Brooklyn and New Jersey should make next Sunday's meeting their objective point.

The good old custom of observing All Hallowsen, which this year falls on October 28th, will be carried out by the Brooklyn Society. James S. Orr has the arrangements for that charge, and he, as well as the other members, promise folks something exceptionally good. Tickets for the affair, however, will be limited. From appearances, Prof. Thomas F. Fox's "Talks on the Columbian Exposition and World's Congress," will attract an audience to test the capacity of the hall. If the weather proves favorable, we dare say the Society will have a larger audience than it has yet been favored with.

Thomas Godfrey takes his honors as vice-president of the Empire State Association with a dignity and calmness peculiar to him. His trip to Utica was enjoyed, though he was somewhat disappointed in failing to meet many old schoolmates, as he had hoped.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

